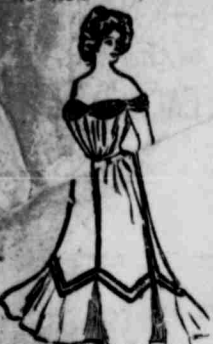


Extraordinary Sale Of Superior Muslin Lingerie at the Bazaar.

NIGHT GOWNS 50c.—Good quality Muslins Gown, Empire style, Embroidery trimmed. Double's our price.
MUSLIN DRAWERS 25c.—Good quality Muslin Drawers—very full, Hemstitch, 11-ounce—superior quality, 2 rows lace insertions and 1/2 inch of lace, 50c.



SKIRTS \$1.—Very good quality, 11-ounce, 1/2 inch of lace, 50c. La-
tows fine with lace, a wide hem, 50c.
dies short petticoats—Received

Not of Fine Taffeta Silk Skirts—dozens
to select from. No lady's wardrobe is com-
plete without one of these New Style Taffeta Silk
Skirts. We have them in every conceivable style
and at all prices.
New Tucked Taffeta Silk Skirts—New Plounced
Taffeta Silk Skirts—New Applique Plannels.
Ask to see our Leader—a good \$15.00 value in
Taffeta Silk Dress Skirt at \$10. It will surprise you.

The New Pedestrian Skirt.

Positively the ONLY STORE in Paducah showing
the New Pedestrian Skirt. 15-inch flounce beauti-
fully tailored and stitched at \$5. Well worth \$8.50.
All shades—gray, Oxford, navy, brown and black.

Waists—Waists that are Perfection—Waists.

As soon as any new ideas are introduced we have them on our counters. Hun-
dreds of styles to select from at 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.25 up to \$3.50.

Millinery, Millinery, Millinery.

to cases of fine pattern hats just received from New York for our June Sale.
150 fine pattern hats, many beautiful styles in fine dress turban, all colors, well
worth \$4. Our price while they last \$1.95.
250 fine pattern hats, well worth \$5.00. Our price while they last \$2.50.
A fine line of very white Sailors, just received, at 25 and 50c.
250 fine French hair bands—match any shade of hair—reduced from \$3.00 to \$1.50
for this sale. Others at \$1.00, reduced from \$2.00.

THE BAZAAR - 215 B'dway

MRS. HAMILTON

Keeps the Very Latest Styles in Millinery Goods. Give her a call at
329 Broadway. Telephone 697.

SELECT YOUR STRAW HAT



From our Com-
plete Stock.
Get a "KNOX"
or
a "HOPKINS."

They're the best—they hold shape—cost no
more than the cheaper kind elsewhere—
The advantage of selecting from all the
newest styles and largest variety when you
come here.

Those Cool Flannel Suits

or rather coats and pants,
are ready for you as low as

\$5 and up to \$12

New shadings in green and
brown; also blue and black Chalk
Stripes. Cuts to fit stout or lean
men. Pants made with the new
turn-up bottom or plain if you de-
sire. No other house shows
such a variety at prices so reason-
able.



WALLERSTEIN'S

Third and Broadway.

HOME BREW BEER

Is on draught at all prominent places.

ASK FOR IT.

It is Strictly Union Made and
Has no Superior.

The Paducah Brewery Co.

season for Spring Cleaning with all House-
ry should not forget to send their lace curtains
collars, cuffs and 1 shirts, to the
Lundry 120 North Fourth Street.
Phone 200.

What you need for Spring Cleaning

Furniture Polish,
Bed Bug Poison,
Roach Exterminator,
Rat Eradicator,
Household Ammonia,
Carbolic Acid, Scubbi
Brushes, Sapollin

McPherson
4th & Broadway

LOCAL LINES.

—FOR Dr. Pendley telephone

—Rev. H. W. Sears left this
morning for Princeton, where he de-
livered a lecture on "The Grumbler a
Cure" tonight.

All the latest books to be had
D. Clements & Co. The Dap-
topus, Helmet of Navarre.

—The commencement sermo-
n delivered at the Cumberland
baptist church Sunday, June 1

—Pure drugs a guarant-
Soul's

—A trunk belonging to
Levin was seized by Constable
Bodenheimer yesterday afternoon

Justice Charles Emery, and tak-
Justice Hook's office to be dispo-
as determined hereafter if the a
due is not paid.

—Fine stock pasture with pl-
water. See Ed Hansen, come
and Washington, Phone 41
31mlw

—National President B. E.
of the American Plowmen, he
tuted a branch here, with H. J.
chancellor; B. E. Overstreet
chancellor; Aubrey Barksdale
tary, and Dr. Alvey, treasurer.

—Soul's for prescriptions.
—Mr. M. F. Culver, clerk at
Nicholas, left today for Cairo
cept a position as clerk at the
Hotel there. G. W. Lawrence
him here.

—Born to the wife of Mr. W.
derford, a boy baby.

—The quarterly conference
Methodist church will be held
field tonight by Elder H. B. J.
Last evening Elder Johnston
at the Methodist church in M

—Attorney Josiah Harris
sick list.

—The West End Improv-
pany has asked in Justice Hoc
that the fair grounds leased
ago by Mr. E. E. Linn, be re-
them on the grounds that the
has not been complied with.

—The steamer Bettie Owen
on the Marine Wave this after-
an overhauling.

—The marriage of Mr.
Baker, of B. Wells & Sons
Mary Martin, daughter of
Mrs. J. R. Martin, of Madis-
will take place on the 6
June 18. The bride-to-be is
popular young lady, for
Greenville, and Mr. Baker
Paducah's most worthy yo
noss men.

Don't miss Sam Gott's
lunch tonight.

CALLED TO CARBON
City Attorney R. T. Lig-
wife left at noon today for (H.
Ill.), to attend the fune
former's sister-in-law, wife
E. Lightfoot, who died
from cancer. They return

BICYCLES REPAI-
The best equipped hic
shop in the city. All we
teed. Prices right.

WILLIAMS' BICYCLE
son and Fifth street.

FINE REMITT-
President McKinley has
the \$100 fine assessed a
Wm. Robertson, in the
here in April, for runni
without a license. Mr.
who was an engineer on
one of the Paducah Coal
boats, Fannie Wallace, co-
island, to the company's
prevent her from sinking.

TAX COLLECTOR
BEGINS BUSI-
Miss Maud Phelps is again the pop-
ular and efficient assistant in City Tax
Collector Kraus' office, which was re-
opened in Marshal Collin's office at
the city hall this morning.

Macaroni and roast beef lunch at
Lagomarsino's tonight.

DANCING ACADEMY AT
K. P. HALL, BROADWAY.

Prof. Belleza respectfully an-
nounces that he will open his dancing
school on Wednesday and Thursday
nights this week at 8 o'clock. Thurs-
day and Saturday afternoon for young
ladies and children, this week, at 4
o'clock.

Prof. Belleza comes here, very
highly recommended, having had
twenty years' experience. Regular
lessons after this week, Monday, Wed-
nesday and Thursday nights, Tuesday,
Thursday and Saturday afternoons.
Private lessons can be given either at
the hall or residence at any hour.

For further information apply at
289 North Sixth street, Mrs. Craig's.
Jl-1m

31-1m

BUN job office is unoccupied.

MY NEIGHBOR.

By "UNCLE HENRY."

A nearby neighbor occupies my
thoughts a great deal. That fellow-
feeling which make me wondrous
kind—the sympathy engendered by all
who sorrow—centers my mind on this
neighbor. Time and disease has not
dealt gently with her, and while I sit
and think, this neighbor lies at her
home very ill. The family physician
has been calling real often and his vi-
sits from the first have increased rather
than diminished. The first few
weeks they were only occasional;
a month later they had grown to
be daily, and for some time they
have been several each day. I often
see the doctor come and go, and his
coming and going has grown to be of
much interest to me. My neighbor I
had known since early in her illness,
is nearing death's door, for the doctor
has so declared, and I often think of
her soul soon being at the portal of
eternity, here to find ingress to the
realms of everlasting comfort and
peace.

The doctor at first visited my neigh-
bor professionally, hoping, by skill
and medicine, to be able to ward off
the inevitable end of all; but he soon
began to call only as an earthly com-
forter to the sufferer and those who
loved her. He will soon give way to
another visitor, and then my neighbor
will go out of her home to the Sil-
ent City, the destiny of all.

Just now I was thinking how cal-
mly the doctor comes and goes in
making his visits to my neighbor.
When I see him I am almost un-
der, and yet I am not sick. What must
have been my neighbor's feelings all
the days—what was her feelings the
other day when the doctor told her
that she was very ill and he was fear-
ful of the results? I know he had it
in his mind a minute later to tell her
that the dreaded day which comes to
all was to her a very near one, but
he looked into my face, for I was at
the bedside, instead of that calm face
of my neighbor and said no more. I
recall how she smiled and said, "It
is well." Had it been myself who re-
ceived that message I know I should
have cried out, not now; another day;
let the cup pass, but my neighbor did
not murmur.

Ever green will be the words of
that cool physician and my neighbor.
I was an unwilling listener, but a
benefited one. "I am glad to see you,
doctor," said my neighbor. "So long
have I laid here and each hour only
grown sicker and weaker. My prayers
that it might be otherwise have been in
vain. He who knoweth best are num-
bered my days, and they are but few.
Will you tell my children, doctor?"
"Death," said the doctor, as delibera-

These thoughts were penned only a
few days past. They have in a manner
been verified. Only yesterday my
neighbor entered into everlasting sleep
and rest. After many hours of suffer-
ing but just when those about her bed
thought she was growing easier her life
went out, calmly as if sinking into re-
pose. The summons was welcome, for
soon there was a calm smile on her
face—an unspeakable assurance to all
that it was well with her soul. The
living weep but the dead rejoice. Soon
out in the home of those gone before,
where sleep loved ones, my neighbor
too will rest, and though but tonight
she will be to memory dear. Flowers
will mark her resting place and the
tears of loved ones left behind will
moisten them day by day.

This is the day of life and death.
The neighbor's end is the same one
which must come to all. May peace
spread her wings when the summons
to come up higher comes to every soul.

THE DRUMMER'S KICKS.

Mayfield, Ky., May 31, 1901.

Dear Friend Jack—This village is
O. K. excepting the refreshment stand
part of the "prog." They don't allow
the boys to pour "Old English" or
"Early Times" over the boards here,
but you can get something on the
side if you keep your memory clogged
and forget all about it if any of the
head boys in blue blow around and
inquire. I struck this place this morn-
ing early and got off the cars to see a
friend. When I returned my uncle
Fuller was left high and dry (?). The
Illinois Central was certainly in a
hurry and did not even wait until I
had blown the foam off my "stein." Never
mind, I might own a little
railroad some time myself and then
maybe I won't make them pick their
molars in a hurry. There is one
good thing about this place—they
don't stick you for one "double"
per plate like they did in Memphis
this week. This reunion business
isn't what it is cracked up to be.
I am as fat on the ground now as
I was "after the carnival was over."
—as far as the currency question is
concerned. I think I shall stay over
Sunday and see what the place looks
like—when they get the religious

garb on their frames.

Everybody, especially the girls,
scrape the cat-guts since Prof. George
Smith made a raid on the village.
That young fellow can put it all
over. Colonel Hobson when it comes
to playing "Sugar and the Gourd,"
I heard fiddles all over the town and
got pretty well used to the agony.
"Old Cow" could get all kinds of
tunes to die on if she would only go
up against Mayfield. One of the
"hostlers"—the wielders of the tray—
around the "feed stable" where I am
stopping—asked me if I had heard
anything about the beef they sold in
Old Paduke. I told him that I had
gone against some that was passable,
but that I could say nothing about
the beef in general. He then said
that the mayor got "huffy" over
something that the board of health
ad done about the beef sold there and
that uncle Jimmy had used the ham-
mer pretty freely. They tell me that
he has got to be an expert with the
"symbol" and that he is thinking
about nominating himself for presi-
dent of the "knocker club."

I am loaded for anything that might
come along in the "stable line" and
can beat E. W. B's. "Health Foods"

A Confession Between Members.
"I understand," said one member
of the legislature, "that the senator who
was recently elected was beset by foot-
pads and robbed in Paris."

"Dear me," answered the other mem-
ber of the legislature, "those French-
men have such a brutal and direct
method of getting a man's money away
from him."—Washington Star.

"Silence gives consent," as the
young man remarked when he asked
a deaf and dumb girl for a kiss.

A well known conjurer one day vi-
sited a Scotch village. After perform-
ing many astonishing tricks he asked
for a halfpenny, which a collier lent
him. The conjurer then said he would
turn it into a sovereign. He did so, as
the people thought, and handed it
around for them to see. When it re-
ached the collier, he coolly pocketed it
and said to the astonished conjurer,
"Will ye change me another?"—Lon-
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THE LITERARY OUTLOOK.

THE LITERARY OUTLOOK.

"A carefully selected novel is both a
sweetener of the literary spirit and a
necessary food substance to the intel-
lectual life; but, like other rich diets,
it is hurtful if one crams it."

THE BOOK OF THE HOUR.

"DUPES"

"Decidedly clever" is the epithet one
instinctively applies to Mrs. Ethel
Watts Mumford's novel, "Dupes," and
as some one else has put it, "Mrs. Mum-
ford's cleverness is not of the strident
sort; it presupposes cleverness in the
reader and leaves something to his im-
agination," which is the highest and
most attractive art.

In this day when all subjects are,
more or less, dressed-up, worked-over,
and warmed-over, "Dupes," has the
charm of refreshing originality. It is
a satire on the religio-theosophic fads
of the day, and it is well done, without
being overdone. In fact you are im-
pressed all the time as much by what
the author has left out as by what she
has put in. Such restraint is rare at
any time, and especially remarkable
in "a first book," so it must be an
especial gift to Mrs. Mumford, as it
comes not with long practice.

There are vivid bits of description
and character-delineation given with
just the touches necessary to place
them in your imagination and firmly
fasten them; there is not an extra
stroke of the pen, and you applaud the
artist as well as the writer when you
read.

It is a story of New York life, but
you are carried, also, to Paris and to
the plains of ancient Brittany by way
of an ocean steamer, and are made to
feel the charm and the life of each
without being oppressed by any elabo-
ration of scenic description.

So much do the characters seem to
live, that it has been asserted they
have their prototypes in New York
social life. It is the story of a
"theosophic" cult, whose organization
was aided, in the spirit of fun, by a
brilliant young New York lawyer
Thatcher Mitchell little realizes what
he is creating when he writes the sub-
tle and charming pamphlets of Reva-
lations," and orders the taking sugges-
tions that make the fame of Madame
Bonzaies "Sisterhood of Contempla-
tion." When he finds it is really be-
ing taken seriously, and his eyes are
opened to the enormity of it, he sets
to work to remedy it, but finds he
has started a juggernaut that is beyond
his power to control, and which eventu-
ally nearly crushes him, for and is
saved with much difficulty. The love
story has its interest, but is not as
strong, or as much force, as the satire
part. Madame Bonzaies and her sec-
retary-manager, Clendenin, the un-
scrupulous New York speculator are
both very strong types of the fraud and
the villain. A very charming type of
the well-poised woman of the world is
Mrs. Post, the aunt of the heroine, and
friend of Mitchell. She and Thatcher
Mitchell, are decidedly the most inter-
esting characters in the book, and you
feel that they must have existed in
reality. The book is gay with subtle
flashes of humor, yet is not without its
under-current of serious thought; it is
never heavy or frivolous, though, and
quite justifies the expectations with
which Mrs. Mumford's friends have
waited the appearance of her first book.

"Dupes" is of especial interest to
Paducah people, and will be widely
read here, as its clever author is well-
known to many. Mrs. Mumford's
mother was Miss Mary Hughes, a sis-
ter of Messrs. Sam, George and Hank
Hughes of this city, and her father, Mr.
Dixon Watts was a prominent resident
of Paducah's ante-bellum days, and is
related to the Powers, the Campbells,
and many of Paducah's most distin-
guished families.

As a child, Mrs. Mumford, then Ethel
Watts, often visited her grandparents
Mr. and S. B. Hughes, but has never
been here since she was grown.
Many Paducahans have met her in
New York, however, and testify to her
brilliance of mind, and charm of man-
ner. She is an artist as well as a writer,
and must have designed the cover of
"Dupes" herself, it is strikingly
effective and unique, and rather a sub-
ject for study. Mrs. Mumford is quite
a traveler, having been to Europe sev-

eral times, and to Japan on her bridal
tour; this winter she has spent in
California and the Hawaiian Islands,
accompanied by her aunt Mrs. William
Morrow and Miss Ethel Morrow of this
city. The success of Mrs. Mumford's
first book has been so decided that her
friends here are expecting still greater
things from her in the future.

According to Mr. Bulloch, who gives
"The Literary News in England" for
the "Book Buyer," the author of "The
Visits of Elizabeth" is Mrs. Clayton
Glyn, a Canadian married to an Essex
squire. The portrait in the book, sup-
posed to represent Elizabeth, is that of
Lady Angela Forbes, sister of Earl
Rosslyn, the Duchess of Sutherland and
the Countess of Warwick.

No wonder the author of "The Love
Letters of an Englishwoman" prefers
not to be known, for it is now asserted
that:

"The Love-Letters of an Englishwo-
man" is perhaps responsible for the in-
roduction of the groveling heroines
who prostrate herself before the hero's
feet in an ecstasy of humiliation
and love."

Gilbert Parker delivered his maid-
en speech in parliament recently on the
Finance bill. It was pronounced brief,
interesting, and to the point. He is said
to be much in evidence lately as an
orator and after-dinner speaker, and
is winning fame in that line as well
as in novel-writing.

Max Pemberton's new novel is enti-
tled, "Love the Harvester," and is said
to be quite along his usual line of thril-
ling interest, plots and dangers galore,
with a happy ending.

Mr. Henry James has completed the
manuscript of his new novel, it is said
to be a minute study of a certain phase
of London social life, and will be pub-
lished as a serial in Harper's Maga-
zine before its appearance in book
form.

This is too good not to clip and give
space here:

"What book of recent years has given
you the greatest pleasure in read-
ing," said the Duchess of Sutherland
recently to Mr. Rudyard Kipling. "Ah,
madam, that is rather a delicate ques-
tion to answer," said the brilliant
writer; "but I think that I enjoy read-
ing, even now. The Light that Failed,
more than any other work." "But that
is your own book, Mr. Kipling! You
have written that yourself," said the
Duchess, somewhat astonished at the
confession. "Yes, your Grace," replied
Kipling, calmly, "and that is why I en-
joy reading it. I know that I am sure
to get something good out of it. Why
should not I think my own writings
good? I had not thought them really
good I would never have given them to
the public to read."

Thomas Nelson Page's "Red Rock"
has been dramatized by Mrs. Antoin-
ette Tucker-Poosher of Memphis,
where it was played during the Reunion
for the benefit of the "Confederate
historical society." Mrs. Poosher is said
to have performed her task very clever-
ly, and with a regard to the fidelity
of the text. The "Southern Cross"
danced as it was first danced by the
prisoners on Johnson's island was a
feature of the performance. Any one
who has read the book can imagine the
interest it inspired, played at this time.

BOOMERANG CRITICISM.
"What did that Englishman say?"
"He said he thought it was beastly
the way we Americans talk slang."

"JULETTE."
The critics say there is good local
color in the new Kentucky novel.
"Oh, yes; the author said the heroine
had 'bourbon-colored eyes.'"

A SIDEWALK SQUABBLE.
Madame—Ah, you're trying to cheat;
I poured your quart of strawberries in-
to this quart cup and it doesn't half
fill it.

Strawberry peddler—It's you that's
cheating, mum; I'll get the law on ye
for usin' a quart measure that's bigger
than these yere quart boxes.

There is always room at the top—of
boiling pots for the acum to rise.

Pure drugs are carefully compounded.

DR. FRANK BOYD